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CORP. STORY SECURED. THE MOTHER-IN-LAW.

A STORY OF THE ISLAND ESTATE.

BY MES. BREAD, E. SOUTHWORK,

XIV. ITAKWA Who thundering comes on blackest steel, With stacken'd bit and host of speed f. Hen arb the clastering iron's sound. The caverned echoes wake around. In tash for tash, and bound for bound; The foam that streaks the conver's side. Seems gattered from the ceean's tide. Byros.

It snowed all night All night, laying awa in her bed, Zoe heard the tinkle, tinkle, of leet against the window glass. It was day dark, when at last she fell asleep. Why but awoke, the sun was shining brightly into a year the room. Zoe arose, dressed herself, the litting the storm had passed—the sun backed outcase." lit- his highness the ox being utterly alpless in the

of w ather as this. train, and a gigantic od shot past, followed by Zoe had b shed past so quickly, that one. When she turned

his big black horse, Earth-

his dogs, Thunder and Lightthe ole man, sitting down be-

He has returned from Alexandria, I hear;

in fact, the old teacher could not stay at home; the slippery path, went out, and watched down to promise his dignity." he beach, until she saw him enter the boat; saw the sack, and disappear far up the road towards The whole district—yes, and for the matter of debt, Crags? She could see him distinctly on the bril- they owe him substantial dollars and cents; not liant snew, until his figure seemed a black speck more than two-thirds of his soi-disent patrons on a distant white hill. She had watched him have ever paid him." and easy on that road; and she returned to the house to clear up the breakfast table. She set He is delicate and sensitive, and will not press her room in order, went up stairs and made the beds, returned, took out her "interesting " quiltpecing, and est down to it, humming a gay air to Hee to sweep up the hearth, or to caress her

ors, until that crash and crackle, the rush r was heard the shudder and quiver of d was felt, and the huge dark rider on tie black sterd halted with a shock at the arg beavily to the ground and, pushing coltage door, strede in, and paused be young cottiger. They were a queer

the conder and the humming-hird, the and the kittra, the giant and the fairy. gething like it. Brutus Lion steed six nches in his weather-proof boots. His o chest was "backed" by shoulders of cor--black, strong, and wiry-and above them d a haughty head, with strong marked

ded descent from one of the red natives the soil. His Angle-Saxon ancestor had been a forious and bloodthirsty republican, a regione who had sat upon the trial of King arles I, and who, on the accession of Charles It, had escaped to Virginia changed his name, seaming one that suited his character, taken to wife the daughter of a powerful sachem, and settled bimself in a delie of the western precipices of the Alleghanies, to which he gave the signifiant name of "The Lair." The Lions of The ur were a giganderrace, and distinguished in ars of the new sorld-in savage warfare, in the old French war, and in the Revoludruggle lawen the wars, in the inservals of peace, they were, both men and women, hunters before the Lord. New, the entative or te Lien family were the

. Zoe arose to welcome her visiter, he stooped, placing his great hands unfer her arms, her up, and stock her upon the deal table hen, and tot sill then-

the flowers; how tiny the sweet violet, how tall od of time, from the pressure of pecuniary want should be obeyed. Next, the superfluous coat or father! how sm I talking! It is so strange, is it individuals punished (probably in one prison) the scentless sun-flower. And the birds; how upon her father. Then the employment—the inclosed should be given to him that has none. But not, for me to be talking so! But you draw was 55. The number for ten years ending with small the skylark, who, Singing still dust soar, and scaring ever sin cart, compared with the waddling gabbling great

goose. And the animals; how small, eleant, and longed for the return of her father.

"Oh! I wish he would come home before even"Oh! I wish he would come home before evenfiery, the tigress, compared with he tame, servile laughed the little one.

"I wish to gracious you would! I wish to goodvers you would! It would be fun tlive to torment you to death."

"You torment me, you little t'ing you! you mall thing, you!"
"Yes, my dear giant; I have seen a little wasp." small thing, you!" drive a great ox mad by buzzin; into his face;

shiding glass hung with milliomed of clear jew of for foliage. Zee shat he as of pendant save fheir sight, and when she gree quickly to him is spots followed her than again room. Zoe went down stat opened them again room. Zoe went down stat opened the state of the country of

seat and her quilt-piecing. He drea the old man's studying chair up before the fire, and, seating harm in carried is of any such bad spell harm in there, and get nice with the room, and soon anging it over the studying chair up before the fire, and, seating himself in it, said—

"Are women always sewing. Zoo? It used to any such bad spell himself in it, said—

"Are women always sewing. Zoo? It used to be carpet rags you were always outling into strips.

"But what is it, my child?" he asked, looking

e filled her tea-kettle, sewing into strings, and winding itt, balls. Now by e began to set the what is it? I thought to be sure, when that was done, that there would be no mot of it; now, what are you doing?"

johno cake, a sudden is for father's bed."

And here, at the name of father. liver of the earth, as at heavily, and fell into thought. What is the matter, Zoe?"

" Oh, about father!

hand from the meal and and so they take his pupils from his. If he recommences on the first of January, it will be with only four pupils. What is he to do? - what is he her old father enter- to do? He has worn his life out in caseless toil, and now, near the close of it, has not the wherewithal to smooth his passage to the grave. To think of it! The incalculable good he has done in this neighborhood, and the misemble reward he has got! Old soldiers and old sailors, who have resigned the more profitable pulsuits of agriculture, manufactures, trade, or the carned professions, are remunerated in their old age by the justice of the power they serve; but the old schoolmaster, who has spent his days in the most

done for him. Zoe with unusual bitterness.

"Why, Zoe! what has come over you? That's not like you!" exclaimed the Coloss is; "when not like you!" exclaimed the Coloss is; "when I said that something must be done for him, I his helydays. Zoe watched him uneasily down meant, of course something that would not com-"And what will that be? This neighbrhood

"Those debts must be collected-their aggre-No-he has sent in his accounts care to each those who, knowing his condition, still put to the shame of dunning them," complained Zowiping her eyes, and resuming her n edle. Brutus Lion mused, sighed, gromed, arose

persuade herself that she was happy. She sat and walked unessly about the room, seared himself up against the closed front door folded his cork, muttered to himself, "I wish Gertrude shell kitten. She sat there while the sun | Lion, or Zoe, one of these women had some sted high in the heavens, still quite ab- sense! I will not, however, indulge the folly of the shaping of bexagens and the match-either much longer; so long as their aprice only annoyed me, I could bear it; but now that it is likely to injure Zoe, it must be corrected." Full five minutes he contemplated the rither pretty picture presented by Zoe at her need e-work. He

speaking aloud-Study Latin now, Zoe?"

"And Greek ?" No. Father says one thing at a lime; and I m to discontinue the Latin lessons this Christas, and commence with the Greek this New

What time of the day, Zoe, does your father you lessons ?" When he comes home in the eve ing he hears se recite the lesson that I have sammitted to ory through the day "

And is it a great pleasure to him to teach Oh, yes, father has a passion for he classics. an Indian features, and Brutus Lion he grows elequent in praise of the atin, enthu-siastic in cologium of the Greek. J. sin he says. is the language of heroes, Greek the tongue of

to himself, portly aloud, "much in a trouble— no, there is positively less trouble and more in-terest in teaching a cless of attents and intelligent pupils, than in giving instraction to one; and then how much more excitement and ambition is felt in a class, where there is rivalry and emulation, than by a single pupil, 2 e.??

"Well!"

Wouldn't he take a class ?"

Zoe looked perplexed. She did no understand. Who? What class?" I have been thinking of forming at reek class, and getting your father to take clarge of it. with you, a small, but rather an interting class;

don't you think so ?"? Zoe had been arrested by his pay words to the Lion, at this sister, Gertrude, the that effect, and now she was looking thim with absorbing interest. I say, we all want to learn Greek Brighty.

what would you think of the child, who, when its what would you thank of the should any the who when its what would you think of the whole with what would you thank of the should any the who when its what would you think of the should be who when its what would you think of the should be who when its what would you think of the whole with what would you think of the whole with what would you then had for any the should you when its what would you think of the whole with what would you thank the whole with what would you then had for it what would you then had for it when the whole with what would you then had for it w

sth was declining, she arose, put away her work, and began to prepare their little frugal supper. Zoe creared away the tea things from the be nome to the free whopes. The committed an began to knit on it. The old man was less abternay you, Pil be shot if I do't only to pay you for this!"

be nome to the free whopes, the committed an began to knit on it. The old man was less abternay you, Pil be shot if I do't only to pay you for this!"

commetc the rever is she trever in the old man was less abternated the man was less abternated the file was from Pennsylvania originally, and the was from Pennsylvania originally, and whenever his mood was peculiarly tender he fell At last she saw him descending the hill that led from Mont Crystal. She wendered at that, having expected his approach up from the path that hed from the river where he crossed every day. She surmised that he had taken The Isle of Rays, and Mont Crystal, on his return; and this was the fact. The old man, with the new liberty of his holyday, had spent the day in making calls upon his present patrons or his former pupils. With his childlike faith and carelessness, the old man had forgetten anxiety for the future, in enjoyment of the present. "He had northought for the morrow" upon this day, at least and now he the morrow" upon this day, at least and now he this, but this is for—for—for Bottos."

A manue, a deep silence, ensued. Zoe was silent immediate past, and notice the progress of Human transactions, to regard the teachings of the immediate past, and notice the progress of Human transactions, to regard the advancement or retrogradation. splendor on the sleet—the reene was to risen in to look upon—the whole ground space of dazzling cont of white diamond dust—the cling with a an enchanted one—the trees to look upon—the whole ground space of dazzling with a an enchanted one—the trees to look upon—the whole ground space of dazzling with a an enchanted one—the trees to look upon—the whole ground space of look upon this day, at least fund now he was coming down the hill, supporting himself in the des—t by holding the stick before him, and inadvertently put my foot on you if I were to have the present. The nature, in enclosed the present. "He had nother upon this day, at least fund now he was coming down the hill, supporting himself in the des—t by holding the stick before him, and wearing the very peace of Herven on his brow, down on either side of which the silver hair flow-down on either side of which the silver hair fl ed upon his old brown coat. Zoe ran out to meet him. Delighted by the divine tranquillity that came. rested on his beautiful face, Zoe exclaimed, ta-

"Heard what, my child?"
"Oh! you have not heard, then? I thought you had, by your locks, and I felt glad that you But what is it, my child ? " he asked, looking

gently down into her eyes. "It is some good news, Zoe, I suppose, by your glad looks."
"Yes, it is some good news, and concerns you."
"Some of my old pupils coming back?"
"Yes, father, some of your very old pupils coming back—you guessed it so quick—did you know it? I thought you did, by your looking so precedul and harmy."

peaceful and happy."
"It was the influence of nature acting under "And what about him?"

"And what about him?"

"The people think him too old naw, to teach, and so they take his pupils from him. If he remaind so they take his pupils from him. If he remainded up the other side of this hill—wearily, heaving manneres on the first of January it will be with be toil by which I had reached the summit of my life, the top of the hill—it was very gloomy, and I looked down the descent of the hill as I contemplated the decline into the vale of years, feeling that in both progresses my only care should be to prevent myself from falling precipitately and prematurely down. Then I put out my stick, and began to descend cautiously. It was very dark in the valley, so that, with my dim eyes, I could not distinguish the shade of a bush from a hole in the ground, when lo! the sun broke through the dense blue cloud, and smiled in my face! and the old man, putting down bethe old man, putting on his
first in his band, said—

Zoe was e

the dense blue cloud, and smiled in my face! and
laborious and the most anxious of all pursuits,
what is to become of him, what is to become of
father?" And the tears trickled down Zoe's
of all through me what could do but lift
my face and smile back, Zoe? It glowed all over
this rich scene—it glowed all over me—it glowcheeks. father?" And the tears trickled down Zoe's cheeks.

"Don't cry, Zoe, don't! Somethy; must be burn within me Zoe! It said. These you bless you! so softly—so brightly. What could I answer but 'I am blessed! I am blessed!" Zoe with unusual bitterness. the silver-haired man, and the raven-locked maid- in the face, saiden-paused reverently to receive the large, full, then, that the old man's mind could not fasten on the necessities of his position. They had descended the hill, reached the cottage, and entered it,

before he said—
"And now, Zoe, what about new pupits?" You are to have a class of grown-up pupils, if you will take charge of them. Brutus Lion and his sister, and Brighty O'Riley, wish to come and earn Greek. Oh, father! it will be so much better than your school. They will attend you here. The plan is not quite mature yet, for they vill need to consult you about the most convenient days and hours and about the fees. &c.," said Zoe, as she helped the old man off with his over-He was in deep thought. He did not re-

ply to her until they were seated at the table. He did not observe the new luxuries of the broiled chicken and biscuits, until he had asked a blessing. Then, when stretching forth his band to help imself to bread, he looked up smilingly to Zoe, and clanced back at the platter. "Yes, father," she said, "yes, I consider we are

able to eat wheat bread, now !

"Little darling!" he said, " if we had lived by ach, rather than by sight, we would have thought urselves able to eat wheat bread yesterday. Little durling, it is well not to want our daily supply; but when we have only enough, barely enough or our daily comforts, we should appropriate the whole to-day, and trust the divine providence for to-morrow. You have been growing thin and pale. Zoe, by not taking nourishment enough There is a slow starvation. Zoe, as well as a rapid one. You have been starving yourself from want

the from want of faith in your Heaveny Father-in your kind Heavenly Father, wh loves you, and will take one of you all your life.
Oh, Zoe! I am moved to tell you, my darling, always a trust God even not shath. Faith is worth nothing, if it does not go beyond the grave. See, to live on for the last three months—that is Octo-ber, November, and December but you were afraid that we should have nothing for January, February, and March, and so you dented your-self proper nutriment, and have suffered a waste flesh and health, and energy, which it wil take sometime to repair If you had had fee

"Yes, father, I forgot that sufficient unto the day is the evil thereof, but I remembered that poor people do sometimes perish by want.

"Never, darling! no one ever periodes by want or any other agent. They pass hears, where n conceive to what suppose for the pass hears, where no conceive to what suppose for the pass hears, where no conceive to what suppose for the pass for the ceive to what comfort to what jey! Go on caimly, Noe: take no Abought for the enter trust God through everything, through all things even through the prospective harrors of a deat from starvation, believing even that to be a dark passage to a bright world. Life is made up of "I say, we all want to learn Greek Brighty, and Ger., and myself; and I say, we at all anxious to form a char, and place ourse sunder the instruction of your father. Not do you comprehend?"

"I do understand you, good Brutus. I understood you all the time, dear Brutus! low you, who detest hooks, and loath study, shald contract for fow or five mortal hours of che application a week, for the benevolent purpos of serving my father, without wounding his lot of independence. Don't I know, dearest Bruts, how nuch easier it would be for you to send im free hundred dollars, and have the Greek leans off your mind, than to put yourself to schel, and you for your lersons! God bless you, ht Bruther for you to send in five held up to our view by the Divine Master. You have the Greek leans off your mind, than to put yourself to schel, and you for your lersons! God bless you, ht Bruther for your hind, than to put yourself to schel, and you think of the child, who, when its the whole without fear of wanting another. But the means and appliances God has given you in the present, and trust him with your future. There is no danger that him with your future. There is no danger that him with your future. There is no danger that him with your future. There is no danger that him with your future. There is no danger that him with your future. There is no danger that him with your future. There is no danger that him with your future. There is no danger that him with your future. There is no danger that him with your future. There is no danger that him with your future. There is no danger that him with your future. There is no danger that him with your future. There is no danger that him with your future. There is no danger that him with your future. There is

terest it would afford him; and "last, not least," the certain enjoyment, for at least three days in the week, of the society of Brighty, and—and—but we will not betray her. Perhaps it was the Ger-Falcon, whose company she wext coveted. She

"Yes, I am glad; I am thankful for this light arising out of darkness, though I knew before it elephant. Ah, believe me, everything rare, costly—everything beautiful, elegant—everything
brilliant, spicy, fiery, is small. Men put their
very piquant spirits and very precious performery
into very minute viale, they only said they do not be seen and meable obstacle to your union
servant. Yes, I like it! It will be pleasant to
teach Greek to intelligent and appreciating put
legant, they only said the old man, with the tears
of the servant. Yes, I like it! It will be pleasant to
teach Greek to intelligent and appreciating put
legant, they only said the old man, with the tears
of the servant. Yes, I like it! It will be pleasant to
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teach Greek to intelligent and appreciating put
legant, they only said the old man, with the tears
of the servant. Yes, I like it! It will be pleasant to
teach Greek to intelligent and appreciating put
legant, there were the solution of the servant.

"Father," said Zoe, in a suffocating voice, "fathey of the servant with the tears
of the servant in the servant in the servant and the servant in the servant in the servant.

"Father," said Zoe, in a suffocating voice, "fathey of the servant with the tears
of the servant in the servant with the servant and the servant in the servant.

"Father," said Zoe, in a suffocating voice, "fathey of the servant with the tears
of the servant in the servant with the servant with the servant with the servant.

"Father," said Zoe, in a suffocating voice, "fathe servant with the servant.

"An insurmountable obstacle to your union
of the servant with the low with the servant with the servant with the servant.

"An insurmountable obstacle to your union
of the servant with the se into very minute vials; they only put fish oil in arose and made her dinner of a slice of cold john-hogshead. Oh, go to, you are a hogshead!" nycake, and then resumed her work. When the man arose from the table, and settled himself in Brutus?

Now hor work is large are clair for the whole exeming.

Zoe cavared away the tea things from the table, certain that you can never, sever be his wife "server it up to the fire, and, scating herself on the [To be continued] The giant looked at her from head to foot, knowing that at least her beloved father would breathed hard, rubbed mirthfalnes, quite ancon- be home to that meal, which he never missed. Upon opposite side, drew out a half-finished purse, and began to breathed hard, rubbed mirthfalnes, quite ancon-

into his Quaker dialect.

"What is it thee's doing, Zoe?"

"Knitting a purse, dear father." "A Christmas offering, darling?"
"Yes, father"

from deep thought. "Sit on my knee, Zoe," and sice sat.

He drew her arms around his neck, and, taking her face between his venerable palms, held it, looking into her eyes. "Does thee love Brutus Lion, 2007"
Her eyes fell, her checks ori, oned—she remained silent—he streedily, lovidgly, gazing or

" Does thee, Zoe?" She with her deep veneration forced herself t

reply—
"Father, on my soul's henor I do not know your ques I know the full depth of meaning in your ques-tion, and would not treat it with levity or evam, but-I do not know.

"Does he love you?" Yes, sir."

"How do you know?" "He has told me so many, many times."

Oh! often: I could not tell you how often."

He was here this morning?" Yes, sir." "Did be tell you he leved you this morning?" "Yes, sir," rep ied Zoe, the blood burning in her cheek as though it would take fire. "What did he ray, Zoe," asked the old man,

ressingly.

Zoe started, mused, grew pale, then flushed to the sovereign of his own destiny. er very brow. "What he say, Zoe?" persisted the old man,

Father, he said -nothing !" The old man looked gravely in her face.

"What do you mean, my durling?" Zoe was covered with confusion, she bowed her

" Father!"

No, my darling child." "Thank you for saying that, dear father! Yet, father, I have unwittingly deceived you, because I first deceived myself. You dispelled the illu-

ion by asking me 'what did he say # 25
"I understand it all, my child. The love-tuned voice, the love-beaming eye, speak a language the Wrong, and the energy of his labors for Truth. stronger, more elequent more convincing than And, as we now stand in the centre of the Ninemany an honest and honorable man will hold him-

Dear father, I do not love to talk of it? Your heart folds its leaves like the sensitive dant, even at your father's touch, dear Zoe. Zog! why can you not unbosom yourself to me? that has not done or suffered great wrong is sere old or celd. Child! my hair is white as snow, old or celd. Child! my hair is white as snow, you see, my cheeks are withered and fallen, and I shall avoid a notice of the progress of learning and splendor, in high places; of the wonderful and splendor, in high places; of the wonderful der this serivelled bosom is a fresh, young heart, and shrined in that heart is an image, which Heaven, child, but has not even there forgot-ten me. She ministers to me often; she comgive me your confidence, Zoe; that you may

oe, tell me-I have a motive for asking youw do you feel towards this man ?" "Father, I think of him as of no one else. He ems separated and set apart from all the rest of ful, elegant, graceful, it may be, seems to me com-mon, vulgar, by the side of him."

Yet, Zoe, he is not beautiful, elegant, or grace -1 am not a coward or a fool, am I father ? yet

hen he comes into the room"----She sank her voice to its lowest tones, and mur-

"I tremble all over; and sometimes talk nonnee, without knowing what words I am using. "And sometimes, Zoe, you laugh and talk with him cheerfully and sensibly enough."

" Yes, sir! but, father! that is when he chooses to be gay; but if, in the midst of that gaiety, he uddenly stops, and only looks me in the face, I fall into gravity, life becomes very serious, very | the commission of crime in the United States, as eren very real to me Mirth seems mockery. aughter seems levity. No other man's eye afrs my soul so, father.

This is a very painful influence, is it, You 12 Oh, no, father! It is deep, sweet, salemn, the other.

"But I did not expect, I did not hope to; I m sore I did not." He is of an old and haughty family-you, Zoe. are a foundling."
"I know it," murmured the maiden.

Yet you in your secret heart hoped that this ght be overcome; that he might stoop to lift u to his level—on your truth, did you not?"
Z e bewed her head lowly, sadiy. "He is wealthy, you are penniless; but you thought never of this as an objection, but believed

the cottage, mounted his horse, and value at the cottage, mounted his horse, and the cottage at the

ational Ers is Published Weekly, on Seventh Listen; everything very precious that God has of his benevolence," thought the little maiden; health and deprives some one else of a share of terms. What indeed would be the use of of street, opposite Odd Fellow, Hall.

TERMS.

TERMS.

In add all the while her eyes were darking a man all the while her eyes were darking and all the while her eyes we

" My child-yes."

Again, father-why?"

or guess that I am of-of-very near kin to "You are no kin to him, Zoe; but it is not less

For the National Era. THE MIDDLE OF THE NINETEENTH CENTURY.

> IN TWO PARTS. - PART I. BY L. A. HINE.

There are certain stand-points in time, whence it is natural to review the past, and carefully note "Dear child! I know who it is for," exclaimed the present condition of ourselves, our country, the old man, looking in her face with so much be-nevolent affection, but so expressive of "it is for nificant of wonderful changes in the condition of Present year."

the world. With, as it were, the horoscope of the Ages before us, presenting the countless mutations that are crowded in the Zodiac of Time, we are led to exclaim that there is nothing upon whose stability we can depend but the Past, the Present, and the Puture! But there is danger in hasty conclusions. These are not the only objects on which we can rely. Truth is as immutable as Deity, and at her commands are the movements and mutations of the physical and moral rather, the eternal law by which the Almighty reigns over the immeasurable universe. On the one hand, material progress, from chaos to perfection is made by a fixed obedience to her commands; and, on the other hand, human progress, or human retrogradation, depends upon obedidience or disobedience to Truth; and these depend upon the will of man, who is, in a manner.

Herein is the consideration which renders the | Sing Sing periodical annotations of the reflective Historian peculiarly profitable and interesting; herein is the consideration which renders a frequent retrospect of our individual lives of momentous importance to our future welfare. We thus discover the errors of the past, and resolve to avoid them for the future. But as our own advancement toward the Perfect is made in the body-social, as well as the body-individual, a periodical But Zon second overwhelmed with humiliation, see could not raise her head, or lock him in the He lifted up ber he of, and Lissed her on there is a steady progress of Humanity, in realihe tears, and, looking at him long and carnestly is acknowledged by the best authorities of the past, he becomes imbaed with a spirit of improve- and excluding summary convictions, the followment, and resolves upon more rapid progress for the future, his noble achievements will be commensurate with the heroism of his warfare with teenth Century, it is demanded of us to study the events of the fifty years which have past, and dehave won. But, Zoe, you are thoroughly con-vinced that Frutus loves you, and you are not may be made during the coming fifty years. We sure whether you return his affection. How dwell in the middle age of the century, and with ture period. With us is the will to resolve, and o perform; and the question, what is our deternation? comes home to us all, individually and collectively.

A volume would be required to unroll the whole subject before me, and therefore I shall confine improvements in science and art, that have so brilliantly succeeded each other; and the progress of Population, Agriculture, Manufactures, Co. image of a dear girl I loved in youth, Zee, merce, and Internal Improvement, which chiefly and have loved all my life. She went to attract the attention of the thinkers of the age. and confine myself to a view of the condition of the masses of our Republic. Overlooking the unes with me always. If I were to attempt to revolutions of the old world that have for several prove this to you, Zoe, you would think the old | years broken upon the attention of mankind like an fanciful. I reveal this to give you courage the bursting of the elements, and disregarding Chamber of Invention, and the Counting-House eparate learts too far for sympathy. Now then, of the mammoth company, or incorporation, shall descend to humble life, where the multitudes are found, and inquire of their joys and sorrows, their hopes and fears, and ask the influential of the land what meliorations they intend to make in their condition, to crown the Benevolence of the present century. The progress of the people more noteworthy than all other species of progress, because, in this, more heads are enlightened, more hearts are blessed, more homes are made happy, and Humanity more exalted.

As the marale compasses the highest interests of mankind, I shall confine my present observations to those matters which indicate the moral condition of the people, and the means by which be made. Such facts as I have shall be given, that they may speak for themselves, and not be obscured by the uncertainty of mere assertion.

CRIME.

I shall begin by giving many facts concerning the best evidence concerning the moral character of the people. Out of the general immorality agring our high crimes, and as,the one is greater the solution of the number and acinousness or it is well known that a large person of our city other. In Money for thirteen years ending with 1837.

tion of crime amounting to 50 per cent in eight |

In Manuchuretts, the annual success of State prisoners for ten years, ending with 1937, was useks we have had to chronicle no less than nine 298; while for four years, ending with 1937, that deliberate homicides?

The report of the F_aevolent P faternity of crease, while that of the population was 13 per Churches, quoted above, makes the following notice of the persons of crime in Boston for the sunual number was 301crease, while that of the in Connecticat, the annual number for night past years, ending with 1838, was 191; while for three "The O years, ending with 1844, the number was 206; in a recommendation of the control of the control

In Maryland, the namual number for five years, 1823, was 72; and for 1813 it was 52; while the population increased 20 per cent, in ten years.

In New York, the annual average for 6 years, ending with 1837, was 1,455; while for four years, ending with 1814, the number was 1,484-presenting an increase of about 2 per cent, while the population increased 25 per cent. The foregoing facts are from the reports of the

" The number of convicts received into the Penitentiary from Philadelphia, and into our County Prison, for each of the last five years, was as fol-

				- 1	thoric	iter teary.	C. Precom-	
1811		28	-	-	28	58	132	
1815		-		100		15	189	
1846							178	
1847	20.					43	175	
1818							1.594	
							ning in e	1

					-15c	nitchliars.	C. Prison:	Total
1811	-	-	-	4	-	171	120	341
1845		1	4	-	-	130	210	360
1846				100	1	116	221	332
1847			1	14		121	185	306
1848		4		4	3	151	165	286

from embarrassment—the old man apparently manity, and the advancement or retrogradation not be doubted, as they are carefully compiled of the Nations. Centuries are regular periods, from the records of the institutions, it is evident that there were eleven more convictions for crimes which are constantly before the attention, through whese immutable procession we see the order of in 1814 than in 1818; and 55 more persons sufevents, and trace their mutual relations. They fering such punishment, for such crimes, at the are solemn marches of time, whose tread is sig- close of 1811, than at the commencement of the

				No	Commit-	No remaini Dec 31st.
1844		-		14	5.546	269
1845		-	-		5,401	260
1846	2	200		-	5.404	235
1847		-	-	-	4.607	184
1848		-			4.423	343

oners in the solitary cells of this department than at the close of 1848; and instead of the annual worlds. She is the Sovereign of all things, or per cent, per annute, or to a fraction less than ,000, they have fallen off 1,123, or more than 4 per cent, per annum. In Maryland, the number of State prisoners for

847 was 284, while for 1848 it was 258-being

decrease of 8 per cent. in one year.
For New York, the following statement is made for 1849. The number of State prisoners in the various prisons was as follows, on the 1st of Janu-1848. 452 Decrease 55 Auburn -611 Do. 71 83 Do. 6 - 652 Do. females 89

163 Increase 15 Clinton -Total - - 1,436 1,309 Decrease 117 Here we have a decrease of 7 per cent, in one

			of <i>Buffalo</i> ears speci	o and <i>Rock</i> fied:
184	o .		1 015	Rochester 973
184	6 -	-	Strii	666
184	7 -		1,30333	947
18	8 .		794	868
130	mintion		45.000	20.000

world. This, as we have intimated, depends upon | But in New York city and Easten we do not the will of man; and if, in noting the advance-ment he has made for a century or half century cluding those sent before trial and after sentence.

	ing num	bers:	for the	eyear	es uni	med:		
	1835						167	9,387
e	1811			-				9,153
								270.089
			1845	26			- 1	112,710
ļ	Here	we fi	nd or	inc	rease	of t	wenty	five p
	cent. of p	apal	ation,	while	crin	e inc	rease	d 354 p
1	cent. T	he av	erage	nun	her o	fpr	isone	rs in th
ı	Tombs w	ag, it	1					
1	1846				-	761		174

This shows an increase of twenty-one per cent. or three times that of the population. As to Buston, we have some startling facts re-ported by the Executive Committee of the Beevolent Fraternity of Churches, from which I

take the following statement the reorganization of the Courts in the county of Soffolk, and the Police Reports from January 1, 816, to January 1, 1849 After stating the num-ber of cases in the Municipal Court for the last

ases in eight years of a little less than two hunduring the same period, has been but little ore than felly per cent. These remarkable and nlarming results are exceeded by a Report from the Police Court, which exhibits a still greater nercase of cases within the last few years. The increase from 1823 to 1843 was 398, and ing an increase of less than seventeen per cent.

ight years, that Committee proceeds—
"This shows an increase in the number of

during the first twenty years, while the population had increased one hundred per cent.; and an increase of seventy-five per cent. during the last five ears, while the population had not increased more than thirty per cent.

"The return of the Clerk of the Police Court shows that, since 1°43, complaints for capital of-fences have increased 266 per cent.; for attempts to kill, 1,700 per cent; for burglary, 250 per cent; for breaking and entering dwelling houses

vated assaults are committed with knives, dirks pistols, slung-shot, razors, pokers, hot irons, clubs iron weights, flat irons, bricks, stones, &c. Much of this increase of cr me for New York and Boston is due to the great increase of emi-

by day, or other buildings by day or night, 236 per cent, assaults on officers, 400 per cent, other

aggravated assaults, 465 per cent

gration. Thearrivals for several years have been Arrivals from April, 1844, to April, 1845, 118,000 u 0 0 1845, 0 1846, 130,000 u 0 1846, 0 1847, 160,000 # 1848, 196,000 The whole emigration for 1849 is put at -

the average number of State prisoners was 50 per | meal. annum; and for two years, ending with 1841, You love Brutus Lion, and you can never they were 51 per annum—presenting a decrease of 25 per cent, while the population increased 25 quent have been the bitter complaints of the per cent during the same time—or a real diminupress, as they have been called upon to chronicle order after murder that has been committed. A few months, since the Crescent, of New Orleans, raised a lamentation for the increase of violence,

whom land without the means of procuring a

ers for twenty-five years, ending with 1837, was and among other things said:
100; and the number for two years, ending with 1841, was 60—presenting a decrease of 33 per cent, while the population increased 20 per cent.—
endeavoring to conceal, that the rage for murder or a real dimination of crime of 35 per cent.

In New Hampshire, the annual number for ten years, ending with 1814 the number mas 85; preserving the same increase as of population.

In Messatheetts, the annual number of State

Churches, quoted above, makes the following no-tice of the increase of crime in Boston for the

years, ending with 1838, was 197; while for three years, ending with 1844, the number of convicts for surface and in the population of the population of the population in fewer processes as that of the population is not surfaced in a recent trial. The year which has just closed in the year which has just closed in a recent trial. The year which has just closed in a recent trial. The year which has just closed in a recent trial. The year which has just closed in the year which has just closed in the year which has just closed in the year whi

crime beyond that of population, and that a large number of indictments are found against money. both male and female.

"Young beys are frequently laken with eix or four barrel revolvers in their pockets. "The above changes in the manner and habite of certain classes in the city have taken place, to a great extent within two years; and he evil has increased greatly within six months."

From these statements it appears that, encrime itself has increased in a still more alarming.

The Chronotope, referring to the same subject some months since, thus noticed the causes of this

Prison Discipline Society for 1845 and 1846. I have not the means for filling out the tables to the present time; but I have facts from various sources, which serve to show the progress of crime since 1844.

During the past ten years, the population of the "At these sad and lamentable discharges, no During the past ten years, the population of the crime beyond the increase of population for city and county of Philodelphin has increased 25 crime beyond the increase of population for city and county of Philodelphin has increased 25 crime beyond the increase of population for city and county of Philodelphin has increased 25 crime beyond the increase of population for city and county of Philodelphin has increased 25 crime beyond the increase of population for city and county of Philodelphin has increased 25 crime beyond the increase of population for city and county of Philodelphin has increased 25 crime beyond the increase of population for city and county of Philodelphin has increased 25 crime beyond the increase of population for city and county of Philodelphin has increased 25 crime beyond the increase of population for city and county of Philodelphin has increased 25 crime beyond the increase of population for city and county of Philodelphin has increased 25 crime beyond the increase of population for city and county of Philodelphin has increased 25 crime beyond the increase of population for city and county of the city and city an crime beyond the increase of population. Butin violence. We have seen the supreme authority of the land carrying deadly weapons, and plunging them into the living forms of a neighboring nation. Such a lesson could not be lest upon that

chiefly in the newspapers, and who look up to the powers that be for their ethics. The Mexican war was a demoralizing cause, which pervaded the whole land—every hames and village, and esce-cially every city. We shall reap the hitter froits of this war for years to come." The effect of the Mexican war is well assign ed. All shows of violence tend to unbalance the more degraded of society, and the result is crime.

In corroboration of the above, we must quote from the New York Training the effect which the Hyer and Sullivan brutality had upon the lower people Never was vagabondism so rampint in New York. Never were its dark, murder and de co. its high and low hells, so fercely agitated as they have been during the past few days—and not only while the Hyer and Sullivan beastliness was pending, but even now, we are pained to see after that now ever-to-be-notable event in the annals of lonferdom has taken place. The waters of Styx were never so horribly stirred up never before did the lanes and alleys, the cellars, back rooms, the subterranean haunts and hiding places of me-tropolitan blackguardism, in the face of open day, pour forth into the streets, so dense, so hideous a swarm. We have not the heart to describe the scene at Park Row and Chatham street, where these unclean spirits most do congregate presented on the evening of Thursday last, just after the telegraph had announced the result of the contest. The space in front of the respective headquarters of the combatants was literally reeking with humanity in its most degraded state boiling, bubbling over with a morbid excitation,

that at one time threatened the peace of the city After only two or three months from the tim Washington Goode was hung in Boston, we find it noticed that eleven capital offences had been committed since the hanging and the culprice

The relation which emigration bears to crime may be seen from the fact, that of the number in the penitentiary of New York city, 610 were for-eigners, and 285 only were natives; and of the 902 persons in the Alms-House on Blackwell's Island, 760 were foreigners. Of the 769 commit-ted to the city prison of Rochester, 409 were foreigners. We need not multiply facts on this point, because the importance we attach to it is disputed by none.

Another cause for the increase of crime during

the two years past, may be assigned to the sleate-ment of zeal in the leaders of the Temperance Reform. It is well known that this real was much diminished during this period. It is the general complaint, that drankenness has very much increased throughout the land during the post two years. In Cincinnati there were 490 drinking houses licensed during the year ending September 1, 1849. Drinking which was confined to the claset, or the coffee house with a secret entrance a few years since, is now practic d shoveheard and in open day. The young man is no longer icly, and many are the accessions to our crimina list through the influence of intemperance. the 870 commitments to the juil of Hamilton coun ty, Ohio, 790 were said to be intemperate.

The trustees of the almohouse of Raltimore city and county say:
"We must still hear sorrawful testimony to the baneful vice of intemperance as the grand cause of pauperism, and again declars, that on alms-

hance could scarcely be we ded in Ralianars, but for this cause of minery and word! Adults admitted during the year Known to be intemperate And out of 142 children, but or admitted.

ness of their parents." In New York city, spirituous liquors were sold atrons to each to be fifty, we have an aggregate drinking men in that city nearly equal to the whole male population

115 were brought to destitution by the drunken-

whole male population
At a recent date, one-haif of the convicts in the
Ohio Penitentiary declared themselves to have
been engaged in selling intoxicating drinks.
Facts on this subject might, be archiplied to clmost any extent but it is not necessary.

THE LOST AND FOUND. A STORY OF THANKSGIVING DAY. BY MARY IRVING:

Hoove for Thanksgiving Day;" chirruped a fut three-year-old, bursting in his night-gown into Farmer Talbot's warm kitchen. He was trying to unlock two bright blue eyes, that Sleep had scaled up pretty fairly, and cut quite a ludicrous figure with his stertorian "Hoowa!"

"Bravo, Bobby! Bravo-o-o!" laughed the grandfather from his chimney corner. "Try it again, Bobby ; you'll keep up the honor of the family. Come here, sir! 17 Bobby's eyes were fairly open by this time-he and found his mother, and took refuge in the folds of her check dress, sucking his thumb in quiet thankfulness. Mamma looked around from

the gridiron she was superintending, with a gen-

tle smile. That smile seemed rather sad, me-

thinks, for the scene and the day; but we will know more of her. Thanksgiving was always a joyous time at Grandfather Talbot's, not merely for its turkeys, puddings, and pies -though (softly be it spoken) Grandmamma Talbot and her daughters did excel all other grandmammas and aunties at a roasterin the estimation of the grandchildren, large and small. But Faymer Talbot and his "gude-wife" were stanch old Porituns-two of this good all stock with which our blessed New England shores were planted. This stock has been grafted with many other and foreign shoots since-but is it not still the tree of our nation's prosperity? It has long been fashionable to ridicule the quaint manners and the starched strictness of the Puritans. Children are taught to picture them as

forever coming a psalm-book with a nasal twangas the deadly foes of all cheerfulness and merriment. Is not this almost treason to the me Foes to the wild exact and offen too prone to stretch every mild in their over statuse of opinion and feeding. It they were a cheerful race. The happing yes, the merriest Thanksgiving day the of the Pilgrim Fathers who sleen brightened my young life was spent beneath th roof of a stanch Puritan shit lady, one of the fee

that linger, like sombre evergreens in Autuma

among the pare gay and careless of this genera-Farmer Talbot kept Thankag ving day religiouly as well as cheerily. Good old patriarch to might be forgiven the bride with which he gianced round on his set a hildren, with all